
Title: A Journal

Author: Leoric Gathenwale.

For two generations now
my family has been
carrying the shameful
burden of my
grandfather's folly. From
nobles to destitute,
nothing my family has
done to prove we are in
no way like Lysander has
been deemed good enough.
If I could undo the wrong
to the families of these
who died, then maybe,
just maybe things could
change.

I have studied my
grandfather's research on
Khaldun. There was an
entry which described how
to call upon a Dark
Guardian within the Tomb.
That terrifying being
apparently is a jailor to
the cursed souls that
wander the mausoleum. It
is said that a specific
word must be spoken in
the centermost room
within the Tomb. That
word is hidden in the
combined wall carvings
which adorn the bloodied
walls of Khaldun.

The hardest part was
finding the cursed
parchments required to
make the etchings of the
carvings. They are made
by Skeletal Liches, none
of which have been seen
in decades. It is said
that the etchings
combined in a tome and
plunged into the blood of
the Damned will reveal
the secret incantation.

I am concerned about the
secret room. Lysander's
notes mentioned two
levers controlling the door
opening the mechanism.
But they are hidden in
secret passages of the
Tomb. I must find them!

I will unseal the tomb of
Khal Ankur tonight. And I,
Leoric Gathenwale, will
free the cursed souls of
Khal dun and grant my
grandfather and his three
companions the peace they
have been denied so long.

- Leoric Gathenwale